

PREACHERS BY 'PHONE.

UP-TO-DATE DEVICE OF AN INDIAN CLERGYMAN.

Red-Ridden Communicants Not Deprived of His Discourse—Electricity Hints the Pastor to Spread the Gospel.

Science long ago discovered a process by means of which a man might be willing to pay for it—lounge about in slippers and smoking jacket and enjoy a high-class concert. He need not array himself in full evening dress, go through a stormy night to a distant hall and there listen to the rapture inspiring sounds; he could remain at home and indulge in a smoke-begrimed pipe while his soul was soothed by things said to be equal to tanning the savage breast. The photograph did it for him.

Spiritual consolation, however, has until the last Sunday of them all never been administered at short range. True, the telephone may and doubtless



PREACHING THROUGH A TRANSMITTER.

has been used many times to call a clergyman to a bed of sickness or to some sorrowing family needing sustenance not of the flesh. But few, if any, ministers have preached to their flocks by speaking through an electrical transmitter. This was what was done recently in Elkhart, Ind. Dr. E. H. Gwynne, of the First Presbyterian Church, preached in his pulpit and a bed-ridden parishioner listened to the words of hope without attending upon the shrine.

Francis Hoover, a member of Dr. Gwynne's church, is a martyr to rheumatism, yet he desires with a mighty desire to attend the services of his church. But being unable to do this from physical infirmity local scientists applied the phonograph theory to an ordinary telephone. The transmitter was fitted out with a specially delicate diaphragm, which when the reverend orator stood a few feet away sent to the listening ears the full text of his discourse. Thus was one anxious, troubled, suffering soul made glad.

Opens Up a New Field.
The successful experiment opens up a new field for practical theology.



LISTENING TO A SERMON BY TELEPHONE.

which but for the temptation to sloth might be covered thereunder appeals to the sympathetic mind. Dr. Gwynne's experiment was made solely to help a sick man who asked for his ministrations. Mr. Hoover wished to hear the sermon of his pastor, but time lacked to give it a second delivery. Also the other members of the church were entitled to hear him discourse upon the gospel. So the device was arranged that those who cared to attend church at the regular hour should hear, and also the sick man need not be denied. The device could be extended to embrace others who were unable to go forth to the sacred edifice.

Few ministers lack those of their flocks upon whom the hand of providence has not been heavily laid. Most of the men of the cloth find it to be one of their saddest, yet sweetest duties to minister out of the pulpit to those who otherwise would lack the consolations of religion. If need be with the perfected telephone such might be aided and yet receive the consolations of the word. It might be that dozens could thus be spiritually refreshed even with the flesh too weak to withstand the fatigues of the short journey churchward.

It would be comparatively easy to establish a circuit by means of which a dozen homes, widely scattered on earth, might yet be drawn nigh to the throne by means of a party line. Those, indeed, unable to lift themselves from a bed of pain and suffering, could receive the message from the lips of their pastor without exertion on their own part. One machine fronting the pulpit might thus be the means of giving satisfaction to many a man who was seeking light, but lacked the strength to go where it was to be had.

With the phonograph no church building need be constructed and maintained. A home for the pastor, with as an organ in one room, the room big enough to contain the quartette, choir, minister and his family, with phonographic connections with all the members of the church—such might be achieved on the new power basis would be enough. The members could

listen to the singing, hear the sermon and mail their contributions. Thus the expenses would be limited to the minister's salary, the parish-house and such contributions as the members desired to make to church organizations in general.

While it is too early to prognosticate the manner of receiving church consolations of the future, it might not be amiss to suggest that some such plan will be ultimately adopted. It could be done without any great loss of piety—indeed, maybe, with an access, for the show part of religion would disappear when closed in behind the curtains of the private dwelling. This might be a good thing or not, according to the point of view. But the beginning made for a sick man might well expand into a system for the well which would do away with the scrubbing of the boys Sunday morning that they might be presentable in church.

Divorce Is Not Too Easy.

"Every one in a while we have perfect hemorrhages of righteous indignation upon the subject of divorce," writes Edward Bok of "The Ease With Which We Marry" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "We say divorce must stop, or that there must be no divorce. But wouldn't it be a bit better if we let this subject alone for a while and concerned ourselves somewhat with the evil which leads to divorce? The fact of the matter is that there is a notion, which is altogether wrong, that divorce is easy in this country. Divorce is not easy. I am far from saying that our divorce laws are what they should be. But it is a senseless thing to make those laws more stringent while we allow our marriage laws to be as loose as they are. Let those who cannot see any farther than the revision of present divorce laws ask themselves this question: Is it fair to allow foolish, inexperienced girls to be led into what they believe to be a fairy-palace, and then, when they find it to be a prison—yes and worse, a positive suburb to the infernal regions—to refuse to let them out, if they can get out? Is that merciful? Is that just? Would we not come closer to the common-sense of this whole question if, before we go any further in this campaign against divorce, we turn back and tighten the door which leads to it? Divorce is not so easy but that we can afford to leave it precisely where it is for the time being. It isn't a particle easier than it should be, so long as we allow marriage to be as loose as it is."

Mammoth Docks.

The marine docks at Portsmouth, England, are the vastest in the world, covering more than 300 acres, and employing some 10,000 men. Two of the largest docks are 600 feet long and 85 feet broad. All are what is known as stone graving docks. They are dug out of a sufficient depth, length and width to enable vessels of a certain size to be admitted. They are constructed of granite and fitted with heavy gates; the vessel is floated into the dock and properly shored up on the keel blocks—the gates are closed—the water then pumped out. Such docks,



LISTENING TO A SERMON BY TELEPHONE.

says a correspondent of the Providence Journal, are all below the level of the dockyard. The walls are built with stairs like the seats in an amphitheater, so that workmen may go up and down; and great cranes lifting forty tons are used in handling materials. When a vessel is completed, all that is necessary to launch her is to open the gates, fill the dock, and she floats out without risk or trouble. The advantage of a number of docks at a station is the readiness with which a small vessel may be put into a small dock and a large vessel into a large one at once, this being done with so much economy of time and labor.

How He Won the Spurs.

Sir Dighton Probyn is well known as a controller and treasurer to the Prince of Wales. Sir Dighton is now in his sixty-seventh year, but is still erect and soldierly in his bearing. He was a major general when he entered the prince's service in 1872, and had put behind him a great deal of very excellent military service. During the Indian mutiny alone he was seven times mentioned in dispatches, and won the Victoria cross, besides being thanked by the governor general. It was at Agra that he won his V. C. He was separated from his men and beset by six of the enemy, three of whom he cut down with his own sword. Then he saw a prominent standard, and sallied out single handed, slew the bearer, and brought back the flag under a perfect hail of grape-shot and bullets.

Latest Invention.

Every one who has ever attempted to mitten a baby whose thumb invariably goes "wiggleswaggle," will rejoice to know that at last a woman has designed a thumbless mitten, simply shaped to the little hand as it lies flat, with the thumb against the forefinger.

Every man ought to lay down the rule that he won't dig up his wife's flower beds till she lets him wear his spring overcoat.—New York Press.

The best diamonds are of the first water—but it's different with milk.

MAN-EATING LIONS.

OBSTRUCTING RAILROAD WORK IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

Voracious Beasts Kill Nearly One Hundred Men and Injure Many Others—Their Frightful Ravages Committed in Africa and India.

Obstructing the building of a railroad is a rather unusual feat for lions, yet that is what two of them did some time ago in Central Africa, near Victoria Nyansa. The matter was referred to by Lord Salisbury in one of his addresses in the British House of Lords.

These lions were man-eaters and for more than eight months they terrorized 6,000 laborers engaged in the work of construction. Scores of these men they dragged off and devoured. The greater part of the camp, having at length moved up the country beyond the foraging ground of the lions, several hundred were left behind to build bridges. Upon these the lions made a still more sanguinary descent. Night after night they would carry away one and sometimes two men. They attacked white engineers, doctors, soldiers and military officers as well as laborers from India, coolies and African natives. On almost any night, and at any time of the night, the men were liable to be aroused by the shrieks of their abducted comrades, and to hear the cracking of their bones and the tearing of their limbs a rod or two away, while the lions growled and growled over their prey. Sick men in the hospital died from sheer terror at these horrible



MAN-EATING LION ATTACKS NATIVES IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

sounds and the horrible scenes they suggested. The beasts were shot at in the darkness, but seldom hit. For fire arms, fire or torches they cared nothing. One of them leaped upon an officer, tore his knapsack from his back and then carried away and devoured a soldier near him.

Many became so terror-stricken that they threw themselves on the rails in front of a coastward train and insisted on either being run over or carried off on the train. Those who stayed forsook the tents and huts and camped out on top of the water tanks, on roofs and bridge girders or in beds lashed to the highest branches of the trees. One night one of these broke, letting his lodgers fall within a few feet of the lions. But, being already too occupied with d-vouring a victim, the brutes gave no heed to this "windfall," but let the intruders escape until another meal.

Killed Nearly One Hundred Men.
During the eight months that these lions lived upon these railroad men they would be occasionally wounded by a shot and obliged to retire from active life, thus giving the camp intervals of quiet. But they killed and ate in all nearly thirty natives of India, twice as many African natives, besides injuring many others of various nationalities.

It was impossible to poison them because they confined their diet entirely to human beings, to the neglect of every kind of game, with which the region abounds. The white men were not numerous enough to hunt them successfully and the Sepoys were too unskilled with firearms. At length an engineer of the line who spent months of his time pursuing them, worn out by loss of sleep, sitting up in the moonlight and tracking them during the day, succeeded in shooting them both and putting an end to these man-eaters' reign of terror. They were each over nine feet long.

Both Africa and India are in many parts under the dominion of the lion and tiger. Against the lion of South Africa the native has to be constantly on his guard. The Arabs arrange their herds in a circle in the center of which the lion is penned, and outside the lion is a rude hedge. When they hear the animal begin roaring, and he can be heard plainly at a distance of three miles, sometimes faintly nine miles off, they kindle the heaps of wood that have been piled up before each tent so that the occupant may hurl a lighted brand at him. But some of the brutes have become so wonted to the fire, the yelping of the dogs and the cries of the people that they pay no attention to them. He boldly leaps within the inclosure. He drives men, women and children into their tents, silences the dogs and stampedes horses, sheep and dogs through the hedge and across the desert.

From the sheep, too, frightened to flee, he selects his supper and carries it away to the mountains. Or if the moods suit pursues the horses and cattle. Of these he will sometimes kill three or four and suck their blood, leaving their carcasses where he overtook them. The power of these black African lions is enormous. The strong-est of them can clear an eight-foot inclosure holding in their mouths a 3-year-old horse. Girard, the lion-killer, declares that he has seen one of them charge into the midst of 300 Arab horsemen on an open plain and drive them back to their encampment, the boldest of them with their horses remaining prostrate along his path.

In India a man-eating tiger kills more than a hundred people a year; sometimes four or five and even seven persons at once. In some districts 300 or 400 human beings are annually slain by tiger; and in lower Bengal as many as 700 are killed. One tigress has been known to close the public roads, cause the desertion of thirteen villages, and put over 250 square miles of territory

out of cultivation. They become bold enough now and then to penetrate a city and are accorded its freedom until they are shot.

RE-FORMING THE RIVER NILE.

Great Engineering Feat Designed to Equalize Its Flow of Water.

One of the most ancient islands, and one rich in historic associations, is threatened with destruction. When the Nile reservoirs planned by the great Wilcocks were first made known to the world, and it was found that he, although offering six or seven sites for his cyclopean design, really only highly recommended one, the construction of which would wipe out the island of Philae, the loveliest spot on the Nile, there was a universal howl of opposition. This got so such a height that Sir W. Garstin and his engineers may have felt a grim kind of relief when they found that the French would allow them no money from the Calise to realize their scheme for storing the blessed water, and they had for a time to abandon the whole affair. So when, one fine morning, John Ald, Sir Benjamin Baker and their friends unexpectedly called at the office of works in Cairo and offered to make any amount of dams, canals and locks wherever they pleased, for no present cash payment, in accepting their wonderful offer the government cut down the level of the great reservoir by nearly one-half. Wilcocks wanted to store up 120 feet of water. Sir Benjamin Baker was told to content himself with twenty meters (about sixty-five feet) of Nile storage.

And so the artists and the tourists and the general opponents to the



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drowning of Philae were appeased, or at least silenced, and the greatest engineering work that the world has ever seen was quickly started and within a year 20,000 men were employed at Assuan and at the supplemental dam at Assuan.

When the dam is completed and at its high level Philae will have its temple pylons and a few of the higher ruins standing out of the water just to mark where its ancient beauties were, but all its loveliness, its verdure, its palms, several of its temples, its storied walls and its Nilometer, its colonnades, its Roman quays, will disappear beneath the waters. An island will be lost, but a continent will be saved.

He Would Pay Him.

The cultivation of his vote by the watchful and flattering ward politician sometimes arouses in the breast of the poor dweller in the slums an exaggerated notion of his political importance. At a recent banquet of the Franklin Typographical Society of Boston, a prominent printer told a story which illustrates this fact amusingly.

Not long ago a man came to this gentleman and asked for work of his boy. The applicant himself was out of his boy, and his family were in want.

"If you can give work to the boy," said he, "we'll get enough out of it to pay the rent, and we won't be turned out on the street, anyhow."

The printer promised to do what he could.

"An' if ye do," the father went on, his eye lighting up with a generous gleam, "we'll put ye in McKinley's place!"

Long Names for Automobiles.

"What is the longest word in the language?" is an inquiry that frequently turns up in an editor's mail. If some other languages were in question, he would dread to see it; the answer would take too much space.

Thus in Berlin one Herr Thien, who has long been prominent in local transportation interests, has recently established a motor cab service. The pleasing German name for his vehicles is "automobiletaxameterdroschken."

It is said that, despite the preposterous title, the new cabs are remarkably handsome and graceful. But if there is anything in a name, the motor carriages introduced into some parts of Belgium should instantly become away-backed and top-heavy. The Flemish word for automobile is "snelpaardelooszoonderspoorweggetrooljuig."

Some Works Required.

It is well not to overstep the line beyond which the exercise of faith becomes something like negligence. "I tell you, brudders," exclaimed a young colored pastor, who was preaching a sermon on faith, "we haven't half enough of it! De Lord will watch over our uprisin' an' our downsettin' if we only got faith like a grain o' musta'd seed! He usn't gwine to let no hahn come to us," he went on, fervently, "we jist ex'cise faith!"

All de same, Bruddah Flint.

"All de same, Bruddah Flint," spoke up the white-haired old patriarch upon whom rested the burden of looking after the temporal affairs of the church, "we're goin' to keep dis yer meetin' house insured agin fire an' lightning!"

No Foreman Printer in Stripes.

The prisoner printers on the Star of Hope, published in Sing Sing prison, objected so strongly to having a prisoner for foreman of the office that he has been removed and another man not a prisoner put in his place.

A Gigantic Sun Dial.

The largest sun dial in the world is Hayou Horoo, a large promontory, extending 3,000 feet above the Aegean Sea. As the sun swings round the shadow of this mountain it touches, one by one, a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Farmer Attacked by Crows—Marl Beds of Hillsdale County—Had Her Money Buried—Twin Cities Want Paw Paw River Opened to Navigation.

Lemuel Hildes of Oshkosh township, while at work in his field was attacked by a large flock of crows and frightfully injured. Hildes was distributing a wagon load of fertilizer over the field and before he had waiting a flock of approximately a thousand or more flew into the field from the direction of Kalamazoo. His attempts to drive them away with a pitchfork were futile, and they attacked him viciously. He killed quite a number, but the remainder of the flock pecked his face and neck in a terrible manner. His cries attracted his wife, who came to his rescue with a shotgun, with which she killed a score or more.

Five Marl Beds in Hillsdale County.
Another bed of marl deposits has been located at Sand Lake by Hillsdale capitalists who have secured options on all the land in the surrounding territory. It is likely that a cement factory will be erected there, if the Mosherville plant, now approaching completion, turns out as well as anticipated. There is a good deal of Hillsdale money in the Mosherville factory and the gentlemen who have the Sand lake options want to see some good results there before making further heavy investments.

Money Dug out of a Garden.

Mrs. Jerry O'Neill died at Rockland recently, at the age of 93. She was born in Ireland, and came to Rockland with her husband some fifty years ago. Neighbors knew that she had money, but no one knew how much or where she kept it until the day before she died, when she revealed the hiding place after making her will. Witnesses were called and over \$3,400 was dug up out of the garden. It was mostly gold, bank notes of the old Spinner issue and checks on the old Minnesota Mining Company. The checks are now valueless.

Want to Open Paw Paw River.

A petition signed by the leading business men of St. Joseph and Benton Harbor has been sent to the Secretary of War praying that the Paw Paw river be opened to navigation. It asked that the highway and railway bridges be removed and swing bridges be placed in position over the river. If the Secretary of War grants the petition it will mean a grand improvement to the twin cities and will open up a territory with a river frontage suitable for large factories.

Boy of 19 a Suicide.

Harlow W. Carter, 19 years old, took his life in Chicago because of the condition he had been left in by an attack of typhoid fever contracted while serving with a Michigan regiment in Cuba. The suicide was found in a room at the Palace Hotel. He had swallowed carbolic acid. The boy's home was at Hastings. He went to Chicago after the war and worked for Barnhart Bros. & Spindler, type foundry.

Held on Counterfeiting Charge.

John Butcher, who was brought to Lansing from Shiawassee County, was bound over to the United States Court on a charge of counterfeiting. A gang has been working in the central portion of the State for some time. Butcher confessed that he had been making counterfeit bank notes for the past six months. He also admitted making dollars, which, however, were so inferior that they could not readily be disposed of. Isaac Smith, an accomplice, was also held.

Buckaroo Found Guilty.

Fred Buckaroo, charged with statutory burglary, was found guilty. Buckaroo broke into a Howell store and stole a quantity of furs, taking them to Fowlerville, where he sold them. He is only 20 years old and was but recently released after serving a sentence for larceny.

State News in Brief.

A yacht club is being organized at St. Joseph.

Thompsonville's new bank will soon be opened for business.

E. O. Dewey, editor of the Times, has assumed the duties of postmaster of Owosso.

Twenty-one bicyclists at Bay City have been arrested for violating city ordinances.

Ionia County newspaper publishers are organizing a association for mutual benefit and protection.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad is establishing the block system on its upper peninsula division.

Belling bakers are at war among themselves, and as a result the people are getting their bread at half the usual price.

Farmers about Vicksburg will experiment in raising tobacco this year. An experienced grower of the weed has located there and will instruct the farmers in the care and cultivation of tobacco plants.

The Manistee Democrat tells of a man in that town who went to a local clothier and requested that his measure be taken for a suit of clothes. After it was done he said that he didn't want to buy a suit from the merchant, but wanted to send an order to an out-of-town dealer and didn't know how to measure himself.

Chancellor McCracken of New York University gives out of his own pocket a series of invitations to serve as judges in connection with the New York University hall of fame have been received. The judges will consider the names submitted for inscription on the walls of the hall. Among those who have accepted are President Angell and Prof. Burke A. Hurd.

Rev. John Gray, D. D., who for seven years past has been pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Kalamazoo, preached his farewell sermon. He is president of the Michigan seminary and will devote his entire time in the future to the building up of that institution.

Dr. Arthur G. Canfield of the University of Kansas has been chosen as professor of Roman language and literature at the University of Michigan. The university regents have also voted to build this summer a \$10,000 addition to the mechanical laboratory for the new courses in marine engineering.

In order to induce factories to locate in the village and promote prosperity within her borders, Vicksburg business men are organizing an improvement association.

George R. Angell, president of the City Savings Bank of Detroit and of the Michigan Bankers' Association, expired suddenly at his breakfast table, the result of an attack of heart disease.

Fire destroyed a portion of the Ecanahe Woodware Co.'s plant. The origin is unknown, but is supposed to have started in the drying rooms of the butter dish department. Work will commence at once on reconstruction. Loss \$50,000, fully covered by insurance.

Galesburg is to have a captured Spanish cannon.

A new church is to be built at Glenwood, by the Adventists.

Rev. T. A. Herrick of Chicago, called by the Baptist Church of Owosso, declines to accept.

Michael McCann, a farmer living south of Jackson, received fatal injuries in a runaway accident.

Keeler boasts of a resident who is so strong that while lifting a lady out of a carriage recently he broke two of her ribs.

The new village council at Ovid has passed an ordinance prohibiting absolutely the sale of liquor within the village limits.

A church is to be erected at once by the Presbyterian society recently organized at West Branch, and a pastor installed.

Farmers in the northern part of Ionia County have organized a creamery association and will build their factory at Mulliken.

The National Salt Company has given a contract to erect a salt warehouse to cost \$2,000 near the "three T" railroad dock at St. Joseph.

The Business Men's Association at Hillsdale has perfected its organization, and will now proceed to hustle for the material interests of the city.

Henry A. Robinson, ex-statistician of the Agricultural Department and ex-State labor commissioner, died at his home in Detroit, aged 58 years.

Four free rural mail delivery routes will be asked for by the farmers living about Vicksburg, who are entitled to these advantages of modern times.

Case County farmers say that the wheat which was sown very late last fall is looking well, while the ground which was seeded early in the season will have to be plowed over.

As springtime has come again it has thawed out that infernal nuisance—the boy with a gun, and the annual slaughter of the rapidly decreasing supply of our song birds has started up again.

Escanaba's electric railway is to be extended northward to Gladstone and Rapid River, a distance of twenty-one miles. Work on the extension will be begun soon and the line completed at least to Gladstone this season.

A transient officer seems to be a very much needed thing at Ludington. The Appeal says that several boys of the town were counted fishing off the docks near the entrance to the harbor during school hours one morning recently.

R. W. David, who has been a justice of the peace in Eagle township, ever since he was old enough to be eligible to the office, has a record of which he is proud. Of all the cases he has decided which have been taken to higher courts, in only one has his decision been changed.

The body of Oscar Curtis was found in Paw Paw River on the electric line. A. N. Woodruff's farm, near Waterville, by his hired man. He was identified by his brother and Floyd Fitzsimons, of Coloma. He expressed his intentions to Fitzsimons, his chum, but nothing was thought of it at the time.

The launching of the Ravensraig, the first steel steamer ever built at Port Huron, was marked by elaborate ceremonies. Ten thousand people were in attendance, the city schools being closed in honor of the event. The new boat was christened by Miss Morton, daughter of Capt. Ed Morton of the Volunteer Transit Company.

A Quinnesee woman who owned nothing but the house she lived in and the lot on which it stood has refused to recede the deed to her property, but kept it hidden in the house. The house was burned down recently and the deed destroyed. Now she is unable to sell the land because she can show no title to it. The man who sold it to her being dead and his heirs under age.

Dexter people acted very independent and haughty to the promoters of the Ann Arbor-Jackson electric railroad scheme until the route was all surveyed and the right of way bought and Dexter left several miles to one side. Now they have come off their high horse and are hustling their best to get the company to change the route so as to have their village on the main line.

A young woman of Ovid has discovered that it is dangerous to use curling tongs. She was curling her hair with a pair and had just gotten the instrument thoroughly heated and was raising it to her head when her hold upon it became unsteady and the instrument struck her in the eye. The heat seriously injured the eye, and she may lose her sight.

One of the worst wrecks in years in that neighborhood happened on the Cincinnati & Grand Trunk Railroad, four miles east of Emmet. A loaded freight train stood on the main line and the engine was taking a supply of water from the tank. Another loaded freight train came along and there was a rear-end collision. The caboose of the first train was lifted in the air and thrown into a field several rods away. The engine of the east train went down a fifteen-foot embankment and is a total wreck. The train that stood on the track was loaded with live stock, the cars upset and 175 sheep and fifty hogs are dead.

Miss Ida Guntow, of Ann Arbor, is dead. Shortly before her death she told the following particulars as to the cause of her death: Monday night she returned from a dancing party and having a severe cold took a dose of what she supposed to be glycerine, just as she retired. She realized too late that she had accidentally picked up the wrong bottle and had swallowed a large quantity of carbolic acid instead of the glycerine she had been accustomed to use for her cold. She was unable to arouse the family, and fell back on the bed, where she was found the next morning unconscious. Although the doctors did all that was possible it was too late to save her life. The young woman blamed no one for her death and said that she took the poison entirely by accident.

Farmers who own sugar bushes almost without exception complained of a small yield of sap this spring. Like all other crops, however, this one has a silver lining, as it is a generally accepted sign that a good maple sugar year is a poor year for other crops.

Flint will have a new industry soon, a company being now in progress of organization, the object of which will be the breeding of Belgian hares. Many fortunes have been made in this business in California. In the past few years, but the industry is practically a new one in Michigan.

About a year ago a farmer near Birmingham struck natural gas while boring for water on his farm, and since then the pressure, which at first was very slight, has increased until now there is a sufficient flow of the gas to heat and light the farm house and other farm buildings.

George Reel, an old man of Freibur, was thrown from his wagon while returning home from Salina. Center paid his upbse dislocated, death resulting a most instantly. The accident can be charged up to poor roads, a deep sand hole in the highway having caused the lurch of the vehicle which threw the old man out.

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NEWS FROM OUR COLONIES.

AN AMERICAN BY ACQUISITION IS THE ENGAGING CREATURE SHOWN HERE. IT IS NOT A MONKEY OR A NIGHTMARE, BUT SIMPLY A FULL-BLOODED MEMBER OF THE CLIMBING MARSHALL FAMILY. IT HAS PENCHERS, A RETIRING DISPOSITION LIKE THAT OF AQUILA, AND A BED TEMPER LIKE THAT OF A TIGER. ITS SPECIAL NAME IS THE SPOTTED LEMUR, AND IT IS LITTLE KNOWN IN THIS COUNTRY OR IN EUROPE, BECAUSE IT HAS BEEN FOUND PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP SPECIMENS ALIVE IN CAPTIVITY. THE FEW THAT HAVE LIVED FOR



NEW AMERICAN BEAUTY.

short period were strikingly in